

The banal and wholly self-serving comments of Mr. Williams regarding his upbringing in South Carolina and the role of race represented a cruel and mindless transmutation of truth and reality.—Feb. 26, 1995.

The painting of graffiti outside the Knesset Israel Synagogue in Annapolis and a black-owned hair salon in Edgewater is a manifestation of a worrisome situation that goes far beyond the October Ku Klux Klan rally in Annapolis led by a group of rag-tag, venomous and obstreperous peddlers of hate, divisiveness and intolerance.

As has been true historically in our nation, the central problem remains the refusal of white Americans to accept the clear and present reality of racism.—Jan. 6, 1995.

Congressional Republicans' so-called "Contract with America" signals an intensification of hostility, racism and indifference to the socio-economic and educational needs of racial minorities and the poor.—Dec. 13, 1994.

The saga of Marion Barry is instructive and inspirational. He had fallen, through his visceral and worldly appetites, to the lowest point with his incarceration. Nonetheless, he paid his dues and bounced back. His incarnation provides a marvelous example to those in similar predicaments as to what can be achieved through faith in God, determination and staying power.—Nov. 2, 1994.●

#### SAMUEL L. BANKS

● Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, I am proud to join with the Baltimore community and the friends of education throughout Maryland in honoring the memory of Dr. Samuel L. Banks who was a longtime champion of civil rights and education in our State.

Dr. Banks was an outspoken advocate for expanding educational opportunities and was particularly concerned in fostering the potential of Afro-American students. He was fervent in his pursuit for educational equality as was evidenced in his frequent contributions to the Baltimore Sun, both in letters to the editor and in the commentary section.

Most importantly, Dr. Banks was an extraordinarily well-read and learned person who displayed throughout his professional life intellectual excellence and personal generosity.

I extend my most sincere sympathies to Elizabeth, his wife, Gayle and Allison, his daughters, and to all of the family and friends of Samuel Banks. Mr. President, I ask that an editorial from the Baltimore Sun that pays homage to Dr. Banks be inserted in the RECORD as follows:

[From the Baltimore Sun, July 21, 1995]

SAMUEL L. BANKS

Regular readers of this newspaper's letters to the editor knew Samuel L. Banks as an inveterate correspondent always ready to take on the powers-that-be with rhetorical flourish that both enlightened and entertained.

Dr. Banks, who died Wednesday at 64, was for 36 years a teacher and administrator in the Baltimore City public schools. But it was through his innumerable letters to the editor, his feisty opinion-page pieces and his sometimes prolix prose that he became known to thousands of Marylanders as a tireless champion of equal opportunity.

Most people write letters to the editor to let off steam, express a personal opinion or

simply for the thrill of seeing their name in print. The letters columns are a forum for all manner of complaints, grudges and passionate appeals as well as for the occasional gem of lucidity and sweet reason. A few people develop virtual second careers as letters column correspondents, vying with other letter writers and the newspaper's own staff members for pride of placement and frequency of publication.

For Dr. Banks, however, a letter to the editor or an opinion page article was a means to an end, not an end in itself. He addressed the issues of the day not out of vanity but because he believed fervently that change would never come unless the status quo was challenged. He made it his business to do so as forcefully as possible. He wanted to wipe out every trace of bigotry and discrimination so that the nation might at last fulfill its historic promise of justice and equal opportunity for all.

Applying the dictum of old-time labor leader Sam Gompers—always demand more, more, more—Dr. Banks brought to his advocacy an unquenchable demand for improvement in the lives of his fellow African Americans. This newspaper was his special focus. He would rise in righteous fury against news stories or editorials he considered unfair to his constituency or his several causes. Yet when writers displayed what he regarded as greater sensitivity, he would dispense gentlemanly praise before launching into a lecture of what could be done better. He was one of our most persistent bed bugs, albeit a beneficent bed bug. We suspect that description would please him.

Dr. Banks' style often mimicked the stately cadences of a church sermon. But he was fond of spicing up his phrases with unusual and sometimes arcane words that lent his expressions a peculiar dignity and sly humor. He knew readers delighted in his seemingly inexhaustible stock of adjectives, which he piled atop one another.

Editors could pare words, phrases or whole paragraphs from his letters and still have more than enough left to fill the allotted space. Dr. Banks' vision of America and its possibilities was as generous as his use of words, and as wise.●

#### KOREAN WAR VETERANS MEMORIAL

● Mr. ROCKEFELLER. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the 5.7 million service men and women who served our Nation during the Korean war. All too often, these individuals have been America's forgotten soldiers, having fought and died in what has been called the forgotten war.

With the dedication of the National Korean War Memorial on July 27, here in Washington, DC, the memory of the supreme effort that so many made will now be honored by future generations. Though we will never be able to express in mere words or stone the greatness of the deeds performed by our veterans in that war, the memorial will at least keep fresh the memories of our fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, and brothers and sisters who made the greatest of all sacrifices in that far-off land.

Today, over 37,000 veterans from the Korean war reside in West Virginia. One of those 37,000 is my friend Edmund Reel. I want to tell you his story because his experiences and actions speak far more eloquently about him

and his fellow veterans than I could hope to.

Edmund is from Moorefield, WV, where he is a retired command sergeant major after 28 years of service. He devotes all of his free time to major veterans' groups, helping his former comrades in arms.

Edmund arrived in Korea on August 25, 1950. Serving in Company M of the 8th Regiment of the 1st Cavalry, he saw action from Taegu to the Yalu. On November 1, he was captured by the Chinese. For the next 34 months, Edmund was a prisoner of war. Shuffled between North Korean and Chinese prison camps, he was subject to torture, hard labor, starvation, and constant beatings. Edmund remembers that one time, during a particularly brutal winter day, he was forced to stand on a hill for hours with a heavy rock above his head. During a day of hard labor, he fell in a deep hole, fracturing his back. North Korean officers offered him medical care if he would convert to communism and be used as a propaganda tool. Edmund refused. Though his body was broken, his will would never be. Despite his injury, Edmund was forced to continue hard labor, cutting logs and building bomb shelters. Many of Edmund's buddies never got out of those prison camps. He saw them die, as many as 35 a day, from starvation and sickness.

On August 24, 1953, Edmund was released and was soon headed home to the States and West Virginia.

His story is just one of many that make up the history of the American experience in Korea. He, like so many others, was sent to that distant country, joining with other soldiers from other allied nations in fighting a common, merciless aggressor. They knew the justness of their cause, democracy against totalitarianism.

The debt we owe to our Korean war veterans, like the veterans of other wars, is immeasurable. The memories of those young soldiers, sailors, and airmen who gave, in the words of Abraham Lincoln, that "last full measure of devotion," remain etched in our minds. Places such as Heartbreak Ridge, Inchon, and Chipyeong-ni will forever be hallowed ground where Americans gave their lives for freedom. They sacrificed so that a people they did not even know might remain free. In doing so, they ennobled themselves and our Nation. Those living and dead of the Korean war will always serve as examples of true Americans.●

#### ORDERS FOR TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1995

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate completes its business today, it stand in recess until the hour of 9 a.m. on Tuesday, July 25, 1995; that following the prayer, the Journal of proceedings be deemed approved to date, the time for the two leaders be reserved for their use later in the day, and the Senate